The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1876. NO. 36.

Lumber and Hardware.

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14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	Piles, blind or bleeding,	50
18.	Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	Whooping-Cough, violent coughs,	50
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CLARENCE ANDERSON, Agent,

mh25-1y Middletown, Del.

Select Poetry.

THE SEASONS.

BY LILLIE BELL.

Fair Spring has come with soft and balmy breeze,
The trees are putting forth their infant leaves anew;
The little lamb is frisking in the field,
Or quiet lies beneath the grazing ewe.
The little chicks flock to the clucking hen,
The seven-sleepers leave their earthy den.

The circling bats now 'round the chimneys fly,
The butterflies amid the flowers rove;
The apple blooms that on the branches blow,
Make low whisperings like lovers in a grove.
The robin pipes his merry carol forth,
Aurora sometimes deigns to light our north.

Sweet Summer comes with all her verdant robes,
Deck'd as a maiden in her blooming years;
Roses blush among the many flowers,
Rain falls, like woman smiling through her tears.
The warbling songs of birds that's ever new,
Like incense float towards the vaulted blue.

The rolling billows of the golden wheat,
Like moor beams on a phosphorescent sea;
The silv'ry oats that rears its nodding head—
The well-filled pods of the sugar-pea.
Ripe melons plucked from the running vine,
Purple grapes hang brimful of luscious wine.

Our orchards, ladened with their spicy fruit,
Now fling a blazon banner o'er our land;
The wild grapes cluster by the babbling streams,
Shedding their blood upon the grass and sand.
Tall, graceful ferns and vines the bank adorn,
The bounding hare here slakes his thirst at morn.

Nature now clothes with beauty all the hills,
The months roll on still adding deeper bloom;
The hectic flush of Autumn now appears,
That tells the year is hastening to the tomb.
The dying glory speaks of parting day,
When the sun, that made it bright, hath fled away.

The murmuring brooks still keep their ceaseless flow,
The eastern winds are weaving Autumn's pall;
And dirges echo through the wooded dell,
Chanting an anthem to the leaves that fall.
To-night insects give an unquiet rest,
The day has pass'd—the resting yeoman blest.

The coming harvest, rich with Indian maize,
Is strewn in yellow heaps upon the field;
The huskers' song is heard from morn 'till eve,
Which tells how plenteous will be the yield.
The rattle of rude wagons now is stilled,
The air with the chirp of the cricket's filled.

The bursting chestnut on the topmost boughs,
Each little urchin with his comrades vies
To climb the tree, and win the bounteous prize,
Heedless of the gray squirrel scampering by.
The sheep creep to their folds at eventide,
The squealing pigs crowd closer side by side.

The cocks' shrill call re-echoes o'er the hill,
The twittering birds have sought a warmer home:
Mud-masons, that around the gables build,
Have closed their nests, and bees have sought the comb,
Like strains of Æolius on the breeze,
The wind sighs mournful through the leafless trees.

Famed Indian Summer, with her golden haze,
Tells us that Winter is now close at hand;
Our garners stored with fruits and yellow grain,
While bare is laid the beauties of our land.
Bleak clouds are drifting o'er the sky serene,
While snow and ice close in the Autumn scene.

The storm may rage without—shut to the door,
Draw up the chair beside the blazing hearth;
Home voices greet the weary farmers' ear,
That makes his heart beat high with joyous mirth.
The horse and cow are resting in their stall,
The snow has woven for the earth her pall.

Past time now rests in thee, Eternity,
The infant year is cradled in the old;
Christmas, thy chants resounded full and clear,
New Year, thy masses now are being told.
Ye bells ring out your joyous chime,
Proclaim the living God in every clime.

Townsend, Del., July 8, 1876.

Select Story.

KATHRINA.

A TALE OF THE RHINE.

BY M. B. CARTER.

Castlemere, fifty years ago was a magnificent country seat on the banks of the Rhine. Now, soft patches of moss are scatered over the gray walls of the old chateau, and wreaths of dark green ivy twine around columns that are crumbling away.

The sun had just disappeared behind the hills that bounded Castlemere. Two lovers stood together in the gathering twilight, in the shadow of the trees that lined the margin of the river.

The maiden was sweet and womanly; the youth strong, and of noble mien. The rapturous greetings, the earnest manner, the deep and perfect peace that filled both hearts, and lit up their features, told of long parting, trials overcome, and foreshadowings of future happiness.

"O, Rudolph," murmured the young girl, "you have come, and in this moment of exquisite joy I forget all my pain, all my weary, anxious waiting. But you have suffered. I know it by these lines of care. Tell me all, Rudolph. I can listen calmly now, since you are beside me."

"Yes," said Rudolph. "I have suffered the tortures of hunger and cold, and thirst, and have narrowly escaped death. I have been hotly pursued by night and day. It was on the crags of Glenmore that I had my last encounter with him. I was alone and unarmed. He crept stealthily from a thicket where he lay concealed, and made a fierce attack upon me. I defended myself with the energy of despair, for I was but a toy in his iron grasp. Happily for me, a withered tree, against which he fell in his fierce struggle, gave way, and he was precipitated over the cliffs into the sea. He would have drawn me after him, but with almost superhuman strength I clung to an overhanging bough and was saved. I saw that my enemy was pushing toward a boat that was in the waters below, and I cried out, 'Secure him, secure him! a murderer!' and very soon he was bound in chains, and delivered over to the authorities, and will now, I hope, receive the reward of his iniquities behind prison bolts. O Kathrina, how deep must be his passion for you, and how deadly his hate for me, to incite him to such cruelties!"

"It is a passion full of fire and fierceness," said Kathrina. "There is not an element of pure affection in it. Many times I have recoiled from him in horror and terror, while forced to listen to his wild protestations and vehement avowals of love. O Rudolph, how like the smiles of heaven is the sunlight of your love!"

"Dear Kathrina," said Rudolph, "it shall evermore gild your pathway, and keep away the shadows. No more wearisome days; no more loneliness; no more fears for your beloved. Thank heaven, the consummation of our happiness is at hand; the fulfillment of our hopes close by. To-morrow evening, at this hour, I will be with you again, my love, never to leave you more. Till then, good-by."

With a tender embrace, the lovers parted. The soft winds of evening were talking in the evergreen trees. Were they uttering prophecies? From the blue Rhine, as it laved the pebbly shore, came a mournful sound, like the plaint of invisible sorrows. Ah, me! what was it?

The morrow's sun shone grandly on Castlemere. The old chateau, a magnificent structure built of gray stone, stood proudly in its place in a wilderness of trees and shrubbery, its castellated summits glittering in the sunlight, its towers, turrets and battlements standing out in beautiful bas reliefs against the blue sky. It was surrounded by a paradise of trees and blossoms, cascades and fountains, purling streams and woody dells. Fair Kathrina was mistress of all those broad lands, and queen of the castle. She had not a relative in the world, and she had lavished all the love of a strong, deep nature upon Rudolph.

Castello, an Italian by birth, loved Kathrina with all the concentrated passion of his fiery nature. He had the fierceness and vindictivess that characized the race, and when he found that Rudolph was given the preference, he hated him with malignant hatred. For years he pursued one with a fiendish sort of love that was more repellant than winning, and the other with revenge in his heart. It ended as we have seen, in his incarceration.

Within the castle all the preparations for the bridal were completed. The banquet was prepared, and the guests had assembled. Kathrina had just passed from the hands of dressing maids, and now sat, resplendent in white satin, pearls and orange blossoms, waiting. She leaned on the window-seat, looking out. She could could see far down the avenue and up the Rhine. It lay sleeping peacefully that day. It seemed to her as though the sunlight never kissed the waters so lovingly, and that the shadows never lay with such a sweet, dreamy beauty on the towns. The green trees, gracefully waving their tassellad boughs over the waters, and interlocking their arms so tenderly, to sing songs full of rapture; and the notes of the birds, as they warbled their ballads in their sylvan homes, seemed touched with a melody that went to the inmost depths of her heart, and thrilled her with a sweet, entrancing joy.

"Oh, heaven!" she murmured, "I am too happy. At last, at last, my sweet dream is fulfilled; I am repaid for all my waiting and suspense. Rudolph is mine, and that other one is safe within prison walls. Now, in our beautiful paradise, overshadowed by the wings of peace and love and safety, we will dream away the years. Oh, this great love! It fills my soul with a glory so entrancing, so bewildering! I am intoxicated with too great draughts of bliss! Wilhelmina," she called to her German maid, who was waiting in adjoining room, "is it not time?"

"Yes, madam, past the time."

"Why dost thou linger?" Kathrina murmured to herself, and she looked longingly out.

Away in the blue distance she saw a boat speeding down the river.

"Ah, he comes!" she cried. "I will meet him at our trysting-place."

Down to the green banks she ran, unheeding the warning cries of her maids that she was in her bridal robes. She entered the little arbor, where the night before she had parted from her lover, and there she watched and waited, her heart pulsating with strange, glad emotions. The twilight shadows were now deepening, and the boat was at first but dimly visible; but on it came, and soon she could hear the dipping of the oars in the water, and the splash of the waves against the sides of the boat.

"A moment more, and he will be here," Katharina thought.

Just then the wild, shrill prolonged cry of a night bird fell upon her ear.

What made her shiver so? The cool winds, perhaps. Drawing her mantle close around her, she looked again.

A clump of bushes now concealed the boat from her view. It seemed to have stopped in its course, and a noise like some one springing on shore, reached her.

"Rudolph, why do you wait?" she cried. "Hasten, love; I wait for thee."

Then she saw what made her heart chill for a moment—an empty boat, floating toward her.

"Ah, it is only a trick of his to frighten me," she thought. "He either lies concealed in the boat, or has jumped on shore to surprise me."

The boat floated nearer. She peered into it, and saw her lover lying on its bottom.

"Rudolph," she called again, "must I come for you? I shall surely soil my bridal robes in this chase for my beloved, and Wilhelmina will frown upon me."

And she laughed. How strangely hollow it sounded.

Putting one white hand over the side of the boat, she passed it carelessly over his brow.

"Come, dearest, the guests wait. Oh, how wildly happy I am to welcome my own beloved!"

She imprinted a kiss upon his brow. How cold it seemed!

"You are cold and damp with the dews of evening. Ah, darling," she murmured, "cold and storms and dews shall never chill thee more, nor clouds gather round thy path way."

There was no reply. Was he sleeping?

She bent low over him. His face was ghastly. A cold horror crept over her. And look! see! oh, heavens! his clothes were covered with blood! She felt for his heart. It was still!

A sound startled her. She looked up, and saw two eyes, black as midnight, glaring at her from the bushes, with a look of fiendish hate and exultation.

With a cry that came from a heart that received its death wound, wild and piercing and heartrending, echoing far and wide over the crags, and startling the birds from the coverts, Kathrina fell sensceless upon the form of her lover. From that hour she was a raving maniac.

Ever after, every day at twilight, might be seen a maiden, with pale, haggard face, robed in white and crowned with orange flowers, waiting on the banks of the Rhine for her lover, who never came. Years passed, and her locks were covered with snow, and her brow was furrowed with deep lines, and her form was bowed, yet still she waited.

One sweet summer evening she was found upon the grave of Rudolph—dead. She had found him at last.

THE EMPIRE OF JAPAN.

The empire of Japan is composed mainly of four considerable islands lying in a crescent-shaped form off the north-eastern coast of Asia, opposite Corea and the possessions recently wrested by Russia from China, from which it is separated by the Sea of Japan. Yezo, the northern island, has an area of about 30,000 square miles, but is very thinly inhabited, the population being only about 12,000. Next comes Hondo, the main island (on all our maps named Niphon), with an area of about 90,000 square miles, and a population of about 24,500,000; then, cut off by the narrow winding strait called the Inland sea from the southeastern edge of Hondo, is Shikoku, with an area of 7,000 square miles, and a population of about 3,225,000; and south of all is Kiushiu, with 15,000 square miles, and nearly 5,000,000 inhabitants. Besides these four main islands are many others, some of them of considerable size, and many of them mere specks of rock, the whole number being officially stated at nearly 4,000. The entire area of the empire is not far from 150,000 square miles, and the population, as reported in the census of 1872, is 33,110,825. The entire area of the empire is about equal to that of our New England and Middle States, the population somewhat exceeding that of Great Britain, and approximating that of France. Of the three great cities, Tokio (formerly Yedo) has nearly 1,000,000 inhabitants, Kioto and Ozaka more than 500,000 each; there are six other cities with more than 100,000, about as many with more than 50,000, and probably fifty with more than 20,000.

THE SONS OF SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Next to the inquiry, What becomes of the pins? an interesting question would be, What becomes of the sons of successful men? A few men and a few firms are in the hands of the founders; but these are exceptions. The old name and the old trade generally pass into the hands of others.

'Do you see that man shoveling in coal? Well, his children, and children like his, will jostle your pampered sons and rule this land,' said an old New Yorker the other day. The old names have ceased in the pulpit. The famed men of the bar seldom have a successor. The eminent jurists carry their honors with them to the grave. Merchant princes are obliterated.

The reason is clear. The fathers laid the basis of business one way, and the sons build another. Men who earned their fortunes by hard work, diligence that knew sixteen hours toil by personal attention; that were their own bookkeepers, salesmen, cashiers, and often porters, are followed by sons who do as little as possible; who delegate to others all the work they can, and who know more of the road than of the ledger.—Famous hotel men were gentlemen, men of intelligence, men who were the equals of the best in the land, and who never sunk the gentleman in their trade. Young men who fling the examples of their sires to the wind, find it easier to squander a valuable name, run through a fortune quicker than it was earned, and find themselves, while young, at the point from which their fathers started. One thing is quite marked in New York.—It is the fact that the heavy business is getting into the hands of foreigners. The heavy importers, the great bankers, and much of the trade of value, is slipping out of the hands of the Americans, as the trade of England got into the power of the Lumbards.—*Boston Journal.*

"Why," said Mr. Dorkins to his wife, "why, if all the letters of the alphabet were to run a race, and you should bet on O and lose, would it be like the return of your servant with Cavendish tobacco when you had sent for Lone Jack?" "Sakes alive, I don't know." "Because," said Mr. Dorkins, triumphantly, "it would be wrong tobacco."

It is less painful to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

PENALTY FOR NON-PAYMENT OF NOTES.

It may very well be doubted whether statute laws fixing a rate of interest are politic and wise. At any rate, the courts are not anxious to impeach a contract on the ground of usury; and the number of contracts on which more than the legal rate of interest is collected shows conclusively that money will bring what it is worth, and that the greater the risk in lending the money the greater should be the compensation. A late case in Illinois holds that it is not usurious to insert in a note that it shall bear interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, with 30 per cent. per annum interest after maturity, liquidated damages for non-payment when due. The legal rate of interest is looked upon as in the nature of penalty, to secure prompt payment. The penalty is liquidated damages, fixed by the solemn agreement of the parties. When made for the sole purpose of securing prompt payment, and understandingly entered into, such contracts are valid at law, and may be enforced. When the note became due, it was the duty of the maker to pay it, or procure further extention upon such terms as the payees were willing to grant. By paying the note at maturity, he could have relieved himself from the payment of the penalty agreed upon for non-payment. Having failed to avail himself of his privilege in this regard, it must be understood he did so in view of the fact that the damages had been adjusted and fixed by previous positive agreement. It will readily be seen that the lender of money is not compensated by the interest of his money when he has to add to that the expenses of a suit; and this penalty will provide for the prompt payment or for the expenses of suit.—*Fancy Goods Record (N. Y.)*

A BRAVE SOLDIER.

Out of the many instances of individual bravery which must have signalized the struggle for independence, few have been preserved; but one, that has been, lights up the melancholy darkness of the scene with a peculiar brightness. At the battle of Bunker Hill, John Callender, a captain of artillery, had withdrawn from the battle, and had disobeyed Putnam's orders to return.

The battle over, Putnam declared that if Callender was not casbiered or shot, he would himself leave the service. A court-martial convicted him of cowardice, and dismissed him "from all further service in the Continental army as an officer." Coward or not, he was brave enough to step down into the ranks of the company he had commanded.

The 27th of August found him on the heights overlooking Flatbush. His captain and lieutenant had fallen, and his companions were beginning to retreat. Springing in front of them he ordered them to return and man their pieces. For a time his courage nourished theirs; but at length he stood alone, charging a field piece, while his comrades were swept away by a terrific onset of the enemy. Courting death, he made no signal of surrender when the hostile bayonets were at his breast; but a brave officer interfered in his behalf and he was made a prisoner.

Washington, hearing of his conduct, ordered the sentence against him to be erased and his command to be restored to him; and when, a year later, he was exchanged, he gave him his hand before the army, in token of his great respect and admiration. He left the service at the end of the war with an enviable reputation.

CHANGE OF OPINION.

This is what Carl Churz thought of Hayes before he was nominated at Cincinnati. In an editorial in the *Westliche Post* he said that "Mr. Hayes was not born for a leader, but rather needs one, but may, if he falls into bad hands, be led wrong. Such a yielding nature has scarcely grown to the demands of the present time, and besides, as Mr. Hayes has the weakness to be a party man, with whom the party, its politics, and its interests stand very high, our hopes of him are not very great." It will probably puzzle Mr. Schurz to explain wherein Mr. Hayes has improved in the last three months. He is the same weak man yet, and in the hands of such notoriously corrupt leaders as Chandler, Babcock, Boss Shepherd and Morton, who are already managing him and his campaign, would be led into the worst kind of practices, and give an administration even worse than the last four years of Grant, if such a thing were at all possible. The only safe thing for the people to do is to vote for Tilden, an able and tried reformer, who will choke off the robbers from the treasury and save the country from destruction.—*Delawarean.*

FRENCH HOME LIFE.

Englishmen, and indeed most foreigners who judge of France from Paris alone, are apt to think that French people have no home life. So far is this from being the case, that few people are more tenderly attached to home than the French. For this reason they make very poor emigrants. While the Germans and Irish emigrate by thousands, comparatively few Frenchmen leave their country. Not only are they attached to their native land, but to the very spot where they first saw the light. The poorest peasant toiling in Paris sends a part of his scanty earnings to his country home for the support of his parents and younger brothers and sisters, and looks forward with delight to the time when he will be able to go back there, buy a plot of ground, and build a cottage in which to spend the remainder of his days. Well-to-do families, who occupy apartments in Paris during the winter, retire during the summer to the "old homestead" in the country, to which all are tenderly attached.

There is a very heavy run of salmon in the Columbia river, and to so great an extent as to tax all the canners to their utmost ability, compelling some establishments to turn their attention to barrelling their surplus fish.

MARYLAND POLITICS.

The political situation of Maryland is becoming of interest because of the approaching nominations for Congress and for Democratic electors of President and Vice-President. The Republicans nominated their electoral candidates on the fourth of May, viz.: Milton G Urner, Samuel A. Graham, Thomas H. Hodson, Jesse Hilles, Noah Gill, Henry Stockbridge, A. A. Lawrence and H. J. Johnson.

The State Democratic convention for nomination of candidates for electors will be held in Baltimore, September 13, on the evening of which date there will be a mass meeting there to inaugurate the campaign.

The Democratic Congressional convention, will be held as follows: First district, composed of Worcester, Somerset, Wicomico, Dorchester, Talbot, Queen Anne's, Caroline and Kent counties, at Ocean City, Worcester county, September 7. Second district, composed of Cecil, Harford, and Carroll counties, and the second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth election districts of Baltimore county at Westminster, September 6. Third district, composed of the first to the ninth wards, both inclusive, of Baltimore city, at Broadway Institute, September 20. Fourth district, composed of the tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth wards of Baltimore city, at China Hall, September 20. Fifth district, composed of St. Mary's, Charles, Calvert, Prince George's, Anne Arundel and Howard counties, the first and thirteenth election districts of Baltimore county, and the seventeenth ward of Baltimore city, at Annapolis, September 12. Sixth district, composed of Allegany, Garrett, Washington, Frederick and Montgomery counties, at Hagerstown, September 20.

The irregular construction of the second and fifth congressional districts has frequently given rise in their respective conventions to difficulty as to delegate representation. To obviate this, the Democratic State central committee, at its meeting on the 12th of July, resolved that the eleven districts of Baltimore county that belong to the second congressional district shall be entitled to six votes in the Westminster convention, and the two districts belonging to the fifth congressional district shall have two votes in the Annapolis convention. In this latter convention the seventeenth ward of Baltimore city shall have four votes.

The Republican congressional conventions will be held as follows: First district, at Salisbury, Wicomico county, September 19. Second district, at Waverly, Baltimore county, September 20. Third district, at Broadway Institute, Baltimore, September 22. Fourth district, at Hollins Hall, Baltimore, September 22. Fifth district, at Annapolis Junction, September 21. Sixth district, at Cumberland, September 21.

A NEAT METAMORPHOSIS.

Apropos of metamorphoses, here is a little story:

On Monday an elderly lady, with gray hair, a trim but decrepit figure, and a clear but tremulous voice, asked at the box office of the Fifth Avenue Theatre for seats for John Brougham's benefit.

John, the official in charge, politely offered the lady the box plan to select her places.

"Oh, I don't care about that plan," she exclaimed. "You know that you turn it all round in the evening, and put the front row people in the back seats!"

Against an accusation so monstrous John was almost speechless; but he managed to stammer out a warmer disclaimer.

"Nonsense!" replied the old lady. "I know all your tricks and your manners."

John writhed in anguish, and suggested sending for Mr. Fiske.

"Very well," said the old lady; "send for Mr. Daly, too, if you like."

Mr. Fiske arrived, and to him the old lady reiterated her astonishing statement.

"You are entirely mistaken, Madame," said Mr. Fiske; "but if I believed as you do I should buy my seats in the last row."

"What! And be topsy-turvied down to the very front? Not I, indeed!"

Just then Mr. Daly drove up, and Mr. Fiske explained to him the old lady's delusion. Mr. Daly looked at the old lady, tapped his forehead significantly.

"Mad as a March hare," he whispered. "You had better get rid of her quietly."

"Well, Madame," said Mr. Fiske, "under the circumstances I should advise you to buy one of the top boxes. Then when we turn the theatre upside down at night, you will appear in one of the lower proscenium boxes—the best in the house. What do you think of that idea?"

"Very good, indeed! Very clever!" cried the old lady. "Give me a top box." And John, wide-eyed with wonder, passed out the ticket and received the fifteen dollars.

"And now, Madame," said Mr. Fiske, escorting the old lady to her carriage, "what shall I tell the coachman—Bloomingdale or—"

"Here is the address," replied the old lady, pushing her wig aside, and handing out a card, upon which was daintily written "Miss Fanny Davenport."

ARIEL.

A STRANGE FELLOW.—Some one came to borrow the hadja's ass. "He isn't here," was the reply. At which moment the ass brayed from within.

"Oh, Allah!" exclaimed the applicant; "you say he is not here, and there he is, braying this moment!"

"What!" replied the hodja, with indignation; "you believe an ass rather than an old man like me with a white beard! What a strange fellow you are!"

Tilden has seven carriages now, and he will purchase none with Uncle Sam's money.

OUR TWO TRIALS.

The second great trial of the stability of American institutions is upon us. We have passed safely through the ordeal of battle; we are now in the midst of the war of fraud. If we pass safely through this, our republic may have a long, serene life, a grand development, political and social, and reach the proudest levels of commercial and industrial prosperity, and of scientific, literary, and artistic elevation. But now we are in the midst of the deathhug of a battle, all the more deadly because we do not fully appreciate our danger.

In the dark days of the war, when Europe believed that the republic was rent in twain, and that the several fragments smoking with fraternal blood could never be united again, there were rejoicings among the upholders of monarchy. "See," they said, "we told you so,"—"a republic cannot endure," a strong government is needed." And they all rejoiced in the downfall—as they thought—of the great model republic. But they did not understand its strength. Our republic passed safely through the terrible struggle, keeping up immense armies and navies, spending lavishly of the public money, and drawing heavily on the future, and yet maintaining the union of the states, and the supremacy of the civil over the military power. And when weak and exhausted from the long struggle, the republic emerged from the smoke of battle and resumed its calm and orderly course, the friends of monarchy abroad, and its flunkey adorers here, were silenced by the splendid evidence of the strength of the representative government. No monarchy of Europe could have stood through such a civil war. Far lesser ones have ground thrones and dynasties into dust.

But now we are at war, not with an external force, but with an internal rot. Our vitality is tested, not by how much we can dare, but how much disease we can endure. And, in fact, the splendor of the energies, wealth and resources of the country work against us. Our vigorous vitality makes our fever more malignant. Our disease is Grantism. It would be easily cured if the people only knew how dangerous the disease is.

An athlete may meet in any trial of strength a brawny opponent and come off victor; but a little grain of mineral poison gnawing at his inside will bring him to the dust. Grant is a poison; rusting, corroding, gnawing and festering all the vitals of the republic. He has touched with a leaden paralysis all faith in the nobler old ideas of the nation; he has substituted a low, groveling, selfish greed, and he raised to rank luxuriance the breed of public men who are "on the make." The people have almost come to despair of any thing better; and it is one of the worst signs of the times that there are so very few public men who are trusted or believed in. Worse than that, he has treated thieves, burglars, swindlers, bosses and blacklegs with such honor and distinction that we have almost an aristocracy of personal dishonor. It is a dreadful disease when rascality thrives better than honesty; when faithful service is kicked out of office, and rascals appointed because they are rascals.

Under Grant legislative corruption thrived as never before. Hundreds of millions of dollars have been voted away to fatten the vile set that he has grouped around him. A Vice-President and a Speaker have been driven forth in disgrace, and numbers remain in legislative halls not yet convicted. Every department has felt the palsy touch of Grant's selfish, brutal policy. He loves not any cabinet officer who does not at least suffer swindling under his eyes. He prefers them when they steal themselves. Schenck, Babcock, Belknap, Delano, Williams, Shepherd, Harrington, Logan—these are the men who are after his own heart, and in whom he never loses confidence. He believes in appealing only to brute force and "divvies."

All this could be remedied by voting them out of power. But now Grant has laid his leaden touch on the ballot-box; and thus the disease has struck the vitals. His Davenport, his Williams, and his Ames and Casey have long done this by stealth; now Grant, throwing aside all restraint and disguise, has ordered the troops to control the elections. This is the fatal symptom; and the great republic which overthrew a half million of brave men in rebellion seems doomed to die by the poison of Grantism.—*Baltimore Gazette*

PULPIT INGENUITY.

A preacher in the neighboohood of Hartford, Conn., not undeservedly popular, had just finished an exhortation strongly recommending the support of a certain very meritorious institution. The congregation was numerous and the chapel was crowded to excess. The discourse being finished, the plate was about being handed round to the respective pews, when the preacher made this short address to the congregation: "From the sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances, and the strict attention you have honored me with, there is one thing that I am afraid of, that some of you may be inclined to give too much. Now it is my duty to inform you that justice, though not so pleasant, should always be a prior virtue to generosity; therefore, as you will all be immediately waited upon in your respective pews, I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person shall think of putting anything into the plate who cannot pay his debts." We need not add that this produced a most overflowing collection.

"Uncle Sam" is the title of a fine, well-got-up, lively Democratic paper published in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. It is, to our mind, the right sort of a paper for the Democracy at this time.

"This world is all a fleeting show," said a priest to a culprit on the gallows. "Yes," was the prompt reply; "but if you have no objection, I'd rather see the show a little longer."

Varieties.

A hasty man never wants.

Words are but the froth of thoughts.

Music is an invisible dance, as dancing is a silent music.

The defects of great men are the consolation of the dunces.

Submission is the footprint of faith in the pathway of sorrow.

The heart can leap, flutter, sing, and dance in the dark cage of the bosom.

Good aims do not always make good books. Well tempered spades turn up ill-smelling sods.

There may be counsels too weighty for women to bear; he knows little who tells his wife all.

There is in the heart of a woman such a deep well of love, that no winter of age can freeze it.

Most of the shadows that cross our path through life are caused by standing in our own light.

It is well enough for us to see beautiful illusions in our dreams, but we should walk awake with truth.

Action is the great law; it is by steady, strong, continuous action that all great works are accomplished.

Argument in company is generally the worst sort of conversation, and in books the worst sort of reading.

Many a man saves his life by not fearing to lose it, and many a man loses his life by being over anxious to save it.

Some men are called sagacious because they are avaricious; whereas a child can clench its fist the moment it is born.

In siezing his moments of happiness, man has as little time as the pearl-diver; perhaps two minutes only to secure his prize.

The too frequent use of authority impairs it. If thunder were continual, it would excite no more sensation than the noise of a mill.

Say what is right, and let others say what they please. You are responsible for only one tongue—even if you are a married man.

A praying hypocrite is like an impudent debtor, who goes every day to talk familiarly with his creditor without ever paying what he owes.

Up in the heavens the fogs of our days must one day be resolved into stars, even as the mist of the milky way is parted by the telescope into suns.

Hypocrisy is very common—it being easy to acquire it—but hypocricy is totally different from dissimulation; hypocrisy is the attribute of low and evil minds.

He who spends his whole time in sports, and calls it recreation, might appropriately wear garments all made of fringes, and eat dinners of nothing but sauces.

True courage is cool and calm. The bravest of men have the least of a brutal, bullying insolence; and in the very time of danger are found the most serene and free.

To pardon those absurdities in ourselves which we cannot suffer in others is neither better nor worse than to be more willing to be fools ourselves than to see others so.

Misery assails riches, as lightning does the highest towers. Or as a tree that is heavy-laden with fruit breaks its own boughs, so does riches destroy the virtue of their possessor.

Love, like a sailor upon a wind-calmed sea, beholds no earth, but only heaven. Heaven opens above—heaven opens beneath—and the water that bears it up is merely a paler heaven.

A weakly, affectionate heart must not be hardened, but its sense of honor and purity strengthened: the daring spirit must not be rudely checked and made timid, but only taught to be prudent.

A couple of granges in Lenawee co., Mich., discussed woman suffrage recently, and a male and female separate vote was taken, resulting in a verdict from both wings against such suffrage.

The New England apple crop is immensely heavy this year, and trees will suffer from breaking branches. Merchants are buying heavily of green apples, at one dollar a barrel, for shipment.

There are from 1500 to 2500 miles of oil pipe lines in the oil region, lying mostly in Butter county, Pa., costing more than $2,500,000. Cost of pumps, tanks, &c., will more than double this amount.

As in literature we shall find some things that are true, and some that are new, but very few things that are both true and new; so also in life we shall find some men that are great, and some that are good, but very few men that are both great and good.

Joy is one of the greatest panaceas of life. No joy is more healthful or better calculated to prolong life, than that which is to be found in domestic happiness, in the company of good and cheerful men, and in contemplating with delight the beauties of nature.

As we stand by the seashore, and watch the huge tides come in, we retreat, thinking we shall be overwhelmed; soon, however, they flow back. So with the waves of trouble in the world, they threaten us, but a firm resistance makes them break at our feet.

We would warn you against recklessly risking the loss or abatement of love. It is too priceless a blessing to be lightly thrown away, or even neglected. Treasure what you have, and disdain not fresh store. It is impossible to be too covetous in its acquisition, or to hoard it too nearly or dearly.—Affection is the only wealth of which you cannot be too great a miser.

The chief and common companion of pride is ignorance. Our pride feeds itself by dwelling upon the possession of some ornament which we believe to be extraordinarily brilliant. But did we see the precious jewels which adorn many others in like circumstances, we should shun to wear ours, and should meekly set ourselves to increase our store of grace.

Agricultural.

LATE TRANSPLANTING OF TREES.—It sometimes occurs that it becomes necessary to transplant trees late in the season, or after the buds have swelled or new growth commenced. This can be done quite safely if due caution is given in protecting the roots from light and air. In removing trees or small shrubs after growth has commenced, we have a watering-pot full of water near by, and as soon as the tree is dug up, the roots are re-sprinkled until every one is thoroughly wet, then fine earth is scattered over all the large roots and small fibers, thus preventing them from being affected by the light, as well as becoming dry while being packed up or removed from one part of the grounds to another. A portion of the branches is also removed, and usually it is best to do this before digging up, because the pruning can be done much more systematically and readily while the tree is fixed in the earth than afterward; besides, it lessens evaporation in proportion to the number of young shoots and leaves removed quite safely, even after growth has commenced in spring, if these precautionary measures are strictly followed. Where trees have been left heeled in until growth has commenced, the roots may be puddled as taken out—that is, dipped into solution of earth and water of the consistency of thin mortar. This should always be done when trees are to be set out in a windy day, for a few moments' drying will frequently make one-half difference in the growth of a tree the first season, even if all other conditions be favorable. — *Moore's Rural.*

EXPERIENCE IN PLASTER WITH CLOVER.—In the spring of 1873 I sowed one field of eight acres to oats, thoroughly harrowed one way, then sowed on clover seed and cross harrowed the field. I then put on about three pecks of plaster to the acre, and the result was a good yield of oats and a fine patch of clover, which grew finely through the summer, and last season produced a large burden of number one clover hay. This I am now feeding to my calves, for I prefer it to any other, when properly cured; for calves should have the best. The same week in which I seeded the eight acre lot, I seeded one of four acres, and in precisely the same manner, save that I sowed plaster on two acres of it. The other two acres went without plaster. Now for the result. Where the plaster was sown, the clover grew as finely as in the eight acre lot, and produced as much hay last season; on the one without plaster the yield of oats was lighter, and what clover seed sprouted, or nearly all, died from the effects of the drouth; so much so that it would not pay for harvesting. The soil was sandy, what we term here sand knolls, and poor at that.

MILKING COWS.—The milk of cows soon after they have calved, contains more butter, and it is much more easily churned than it is afterwards. About five months after calving the milk undergoes a change, and the cream is not only in quality, but the butter globules are smaller. The reason why milk froths in churns is, that when it sours, alcohol is formed by the decomposition of the sugar of milk, and this causes the milk, when shaken or beaten, to foam or froth. If this froth exists to a large extent, butter will not come, and the milk is useless for churning purposes. The longer a cow is milked after calving the less is the yield of butter and the less nourishment is there contained in her milk.

YOUR HORSES.—When you have so good a machine as a horse is, keep him like a machine, in good condition, without straining, and without exposure to the cold and wet when he is not in exercise. The difficulty is to get a good team—good all round, well broke, of good size, reliable, true and tough, and working well together. Such a team is worth something, and should be taken care of, for a half-dosen years cut off from their time is of much importance to say nothing of remaking and rebreaking a new pair.—*Fine Stock Gazette.*

POSTS.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writes: "I have had an experience of over sixty years, on one farm, and have tested the matter. I have found that chestnut posts of young timber will last much longer than old, and that those set top down will stand nearly or twice as long as those set with butt end down; and that small posts, say three to four inches in diameter, outlast larger posts. All posts should be thoroughly seasoned before setting. Seasoned chestnut posts of young small timber will last if set top down from eight to fifteen years. The best size for lasting is from four to eight and ten inches in diameter; the larger sizes above five inches to be split, those over seven inches into four pieces."

To prevent overreaching in horses, hasten the fore feet and retard the hind ones. This is done by arranging the shoes exactly opposite to the general rule. Raise the heels of the fore shoes as much as consistent with common sense, and lower the heels of the hind shoes by the same rule. This will be more than likely to remedy the evil, as it will assist the fore feet to get out of the way in time for a clean reach for the hind ones.

The seed of sunflowers is the most healthy feed that can be given to horses in winter and spring; half a pint a day keeps them in health and spirited, with sleek coats, and more animated than any other feed. It prevents "heaves" and some other diseases.

Every farmer should gather a quantity of road-dust during the dry summer weather, which will be found very useful for the fowls to dust themselves in during the winter to rid themselves of vermin, also for applying to cattle when troubled that way.

After raising the best crop you can, the next thing is to raise the mortgage on your farm; when that is taken up, a farmer feels in better spirits.

There is pleasure enough in this life to make us wish to live, and pain enough to reconcile us to death when we can live no longer.

California, with all her immense wheat crop and other agricultural wealth, imports eggs.

Humorous.

The Ballad of Custer.

Yesterday forenoon a young man, whose business it was to sell railroad guides to anyone who would buy, found a Jefferson avenue clothing dealer sitting in an arm chair in front of his door, and after a kindly salute the agent handed out one of his guides and said:

"There is the handiest little book in the world. It contains the time, time table and route of every railroad in this country."

"I neffer puys such kind of pooks," replied the dealer, As I'm advanced through it.

"But you want that pamphlet, my dear sir. You look like a man who travels around considerably, and no traveler can get along without one of these guides."

"I don't care to guide no railroad," said the dealer, shaking his head and turning away.

"Hold on, now—just look through it once. Suppose, for instance, that you want to go to New Orleans."

"I shall neffer go there so long as I am born."

"Well, suppose you want to go to Omaha?"

"Den I don't go."

"What do you do when you want to go to Chicago?" asked the persistent agent.

"I sthays at home."

"Well, suppose you had to go: wouldn't you have to look at a railroad time table then?"

"No, sir. I should go down py der depot, get on der train, pay some apples off der poy, and I should step off in Chicago like some grease!"

The agent had no further arguments to advance.—*Detroit Free Press*

HE SOUGHT SOLITUDE AND REST.—A man who had been long bombarded by hard times entered a yard on Lafayette avenue and stretched out in the shade of a tree. The gardener came out and asked him what business he had there, and the stranger replied:

"I seek solitude and rest. I want to be far from the maddening crowd."

"You'll have to get," said the gardener.

"I shall stay here till I have solved the great problem of my life," was the quiet answer.

A policeman was brought around there to see if he would, and he kicked the old vag's coat collar and inquired.

"Will you walk into my parlor?"

"I'm looking for solitude!" shouted the stranger, kicking with all his might.

It took three officers and the gardener to get him out, tie him, and load the body on a wagon, but he got just where the solitude was thick enough to be cut with an old jack knife.

VARIOUS KINDS.—A ragged and forlorn-looking man was yesterday seen to fall down on State street as if overcome by the heat, but before any one could reach him he crawled under a shade tree. When approached and asked if he was ill, replied:

"Knocked clean over by a sunstroke."

"Do you feel any pain?" was asked.

"Lots of it; my legs are as stiff as possible."

"The sun effects the head—not the legs. I guess you are not sunstruck."

"Well I know I was," said the old man, with a good deal of spirit. "You don't perhaps know that there are various kinds of sunstroke, but there are forty different species all liable to strike a man at once. If you would show me a ten cent piece I believe I could bottle."

The citizens passed on and left him groaning.

"The man or boy," said an Alton man at the breakfast table the other morning, after thrashing his oldest boy for running the cow, "who will abuse a gentle cow, which is supplying the family with one of the best luxuries, is fit only for the loneliness of the desert." About half an hour later that same cow bedeviled the man chasing a rail fence and jammed the milk pail down over his ears, and the barn yard was black with stones, clods of dirt, broken rails and profanity, with which the man was bombarding the gentle cow.—*Norwich Bulletin.*

Some of the deacons "down East" seem to have a bad practice of snoring loudly while asleep in church, which appears to disturb some folks there, as a Maine paper recently had the following polite notice for one of them: "Deacon Jones is requested not to commence snoring to-morrow until the sermon has begun, as some persons in the neighborhood of his pew would like to hear the text."

"It seems to me your loaves are not of the same weight," murmured a fault finding housekeeper to a baker, as she poised a couple of loaves from his basket; "do you suppose you can cheat me?" "I don't want to cheat you," replied the man of bread, not relishing such an insinuation; "I know the loaves were weighed—every soul of them—and one weighs just as much as t'other, by gracious; and more, too, I dare say, if the truth was known!"

The other day a Detroit husband was reading that the premonitory symptoms of insanity were a wild look, flushed face, thick speech, &c., and he handed it to his wife and remarked. "Mary, if ever I come home looking that way, you'll know what it means, and you'll know what to do." "Yes, darling," she softly replied, as she laid the paper down. "I'll have an emetic and a club waiting for you."

It is related of a certain clergyman, noted for his long sermons, with many divisions, that one day, when he was advancing among the teens, he reached at length a resting-place in his discourse, when, pausing to take breath, and asking the question, "And what shall I say more?" a voice from the congregation responded, "Say Amen."

A good joke is going the rounds of the western part of this State at the expense of the erudite editors of one of the Michigan dailies, who, on discovering a fire, rushed out into the street shouting: "Conflagration! conflagration!! conflagration!!! Approximate hither with the implements of deluge and extinguish this combustion."—*Detroit Evening News.*

It requires greater virtue to sustain good fortunes than bad.

Middletown Directory.

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CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a. m.; Evening Prayer, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 9 a. m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D. D., Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.30 p. m.

COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. N. Morris—Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 p. m. and 3 and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

UNION LODGE No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clk. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Saturday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENINS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. R. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudain, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.07 8.33 a m and 3.59 p m; going South at 10.42 a m, and 7.34 and 8.52 p m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 8.05 p m; going South, at 2.40 a m.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6 30 a m and closes at 9 p m every day except Sunday
Mails for the North close at 8.15 a m, and 3.40 p m.
Mail for the South closes at 10 15 a m.
Mails for Odessa close at 10.23 a m and 8.30 p m.
Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.23 a m.

STAGE LINES

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.43 am and 8.52 p m mail trains.
Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a m train.

Independent in everything! Neutral in Nothing!

OPPOSED TO ALL CORRUPT RINGS

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Are tastefully and attractively displayed.

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WE STILL LIVE.

THE OLD BANK

YET ON TOP!

The Oyster trade having closed, we have commenced the Ice Cream season by putting up a Horse Power, which enables us to supply

ICE CREAM

IN ANY QUANTITY

that may be desired—from 1 gallon to 100, daily—upon short notice. Our

CONFECTIONERY, CAKE,

—AND—

FRUIT DEPARTMENT

is full, as usual. Children's TOYS constantly on hand.

On and after MAY 20th, we will sell

ICE

to all who may want it to the amount of 5 lbs. daily, at our store from 8 to 9 o'clock in the morning. No Ice sold after 9 o'clock and none delivered without the CASH DOWN! and in no quantity of less than 5 lbs.

E. B. RICE & CO.
may6-tf AGENTS.

Time Tables.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

Delaware Division. Time Table.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Tuesday, AUG. 1st, 1876, (Sundays excepted,) Trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD. Passenger. A. M.	Mixed. P. M.	P. M.		NORTHWARD. Passenger. A. M.	Mixed. A. M.	P. M.
7 00	3 00	7 00	Baltimore		8 10	
8 00	5 15	11 30	Philadelphia	10 45	6 15	11 00
9 35	6 30	12 55	Wilmington	9 25	5 00	9 39
9 43	6 37		Del. Junction	9 18		
9 55	6 48	1 30	New Castle	9 08	4 42	
9 57			State Road		4 33	
10 05	6 58		Bear	8 56	4 30	
10 08			Rodney		4 21	
10 16	7 08	2 05	Kirkwood	8 47	4 19	8 48
10 26	7 17	2 19	Mt. Pleasant	8 40	4 09	8 34
10 43	7 34	2 40	Middletown	8 33	3 59	8 05
10 53	7 43	2 57	Townsend	8 16	3 42	7 43
10 58	7 47	3 06	Blackbird	8 10	3 33	7 24
11 06	7 54	3 15	Green Spring	8 04	3 25	7 09
11 13	8 00	3 30	Clayton	8 00	3 20	6 59
11 28	3 20		Symrna	7 40	3 00	
11 35	8 03	3 38	Brenford	7 33	2 10	6 43
11 24	8 11	3 49	Moorton	7 47	3 03	6 25
11 35	8 18	4 10	Dover	7 37	2 52	6 08
11 42	8 24	4 22	Wyoming	7 30	2 44	5 52
11 50	8 32		Woodside	7 23	2 35	5 36
11 55	8 37		Canterbury	7 18	2 30	5 28
12 01	8 43	4 50	Felton	7 13	2 25	5 21
12 16	8 56	5 15	Harrington	7 00	2 13	4 59
12 24	9 04	5 30	Farmington	6 51	2 02	4 39
12 34	9 14	5 45	Greenwood	6 42	1 52	4 24
12 44	9 24	6 03	Bridgeville	6 32	1 42	4 09
1 03	9 40	6 45	Seaford	6 17	1 27	3 40
1 23	9 54	7 10	Laurel	6 02	1 12	3 15
1 35	10 08	7 30	Delmar	5 50	1 00	2 55

The Mixed trains will be run subject to delays incident to freight business. Trains will stop only at stations where time is given.

7.34 P. M. train on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday will make a close connection at Delmar with train for Ocean City.

New Castle Trains—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 11 10 a. m. 12 35 and 6 48 p m. Leave Wilmington 6 20, 11 45 a m, and 1 25 p m for New Castle.

Smyrna Branch Trains—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 10 30 a m 6 30 and 7 35 p m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 8 05 a m., 3 25, 7 05 and 7 55 p m., to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.

CONNECTIONS:

At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Maryland and Delaware Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar, with Eastern Shore Rail Road, and Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road.

aug. 5–tf H. F. KENNEY, Sup't.

TO THE PEOPLE OF

Port Penn, Bombay Hook, Collins' Beach and Delaware Bay Shore.

For the last six weeks the steamer

ARIEL,

CAPT. J. L. ROBESON,

Has been running regularly ACROSS THE BAY from Bombay Hook, making a very delightful and cheap EXCURSION. This is to announce that from and after the present date the Music of a fine

PARLOR ORCHESTRA

will be added to the attractions of the trip.

The ARIEL, on down trip, will leave the different landings (according to the tides) as follows: Port Penn, from 10.54 to 11.15 a.m. back at 3.30 p.m.

Collins' Beach, 11.15 to 11.45 a.m., back at 3 p.m.

Bombay Hook, from 11.30 to 12, back at 2 p.m.

Excursion TICKETS across the Bay, from either landing, 25 Cents. No Half-fares. Children under 6, no charge.

REFRESHMENTS AND MEALS, BUT NO LIQUORS ARE SOLD ON THE ARIEL.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

The ARIEL leaves Bombay Hook for Philadelphia daily, (Sundays included) at 2.30 p. m. Collins' daily, (Sundays included) at 3 p.m. Port Penn at 3.45 p.m. daily, (except Sundays) touching at Chester, and reaching the city from 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. FARE (from either landing) to Philadelphia, 50 cts. Children 6 to 12, Half-fare.

PEACHES and other FRUIT will be carried on the ARIEL as in former years.

E. B. TAGGART, AGENT,
104 North Delaware Avenue.
W. C. ELLISON, Clerk. July 20, '76.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Monday, JUNE 5th, 1876, Steamer

"MAJOR REYBOLD,"

Capt. W. Eugene Reybold,

Will leave Salem, N. J., every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 a. m. Returning, leave Arch Street Wharf at 3 p. m.

EXCURSION TICKETS

from Salem, Delaware City and New Castle, good for ten days, 75 cents, good to return on either "Reybold" or steamer "Perry."

Stages for St. Georges, McDonough, and Odessa, Del., Sharpstown, Woodstown, and Allowaystown, N. J., connect with Steamers.

FREIGHT AT LOW RATES.

All lost goods must be reported to the Captain within three days.

Spring and Summer Arrangement.

On and after WEDNESDAY, MAY 10,

THE STEAMER

TRUMPETER,

will leave Georgetown, Md., at 7 o'clk, a. m., Shallcross' at 7:30, Turner's Creek at 8, Betterton at 8.30, and Buck's Neck at 10 o'clock, every Monday, Wednesdays and Friday, arriving in Baltimore at 1 o'clock, p. m. Returning will leave Baltimore at 10.30 a. m. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The "Trumpeter" has recently been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and is now in first-class condition, furnishing excellent accommodations for passengers; and we sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between her and the public may continue to exist, for which end we will ever be found striving to the utmost of our ability.

mar1-1y WM. CUNDIFF, Master.

R. TOWNSEND,

TOWNSEND, DEL.,
WITH
A. STEWART & SON,
Commission Dealers
IN
PEACHES, &c.,
NO. 29 & 31 FULTON ROW, WEST WASHINGTON MARKET,
NEW YORK.

P. S.—Shippers written to daily, and proceeds sent promptly each week, and between the close of the peach season and Christmas we will pay for lost baskets. We shall also cart peaches over the ferry from Jersey City to New York for 3 cents per basket and 5 cents per crate.

Mr. WM. N. WILSON will be our shipping agent at Middletown, during the coming peach season, and will be assisted by Mr. ASBURY PENNINGTON. je24-3ms

THE OLD AND RELIABLE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent Horses, Wagons and Carts, to do all kinds of HAULING at the lowest rates. Coal and Lumber hauled at short notice and on the most resonable terms. Orders for baggage or other parcels left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention. Good Building Sand always on haud.

t jan1-77 W. W. WLSON.

Register's Orders.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, June 5th, 1876.

Upon the application of SERECK F. SHALLCROSS, Administrator of HUGH FLEMING, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, *Register.*

{L.S.}

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator on or before June 5th, 1877, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

S. F. SHALLCROSS, Administrator.
Address—Middletown, Del. jun17-2m

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, July, 1876.

Upon the application of HENRY DAVIS, Executor of ISAAC CAULK, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of sach Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C BIGGS, Register.

{L.S.}

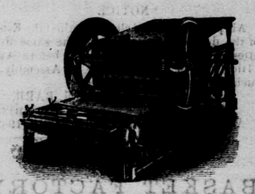
NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor on or before the 5th of July, 1877, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

HENRY DAVIS,
Executor.
Address—Middletown, Del. jul15—2m

Job Printing.

PRINTING!



Transcript Office,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

BOOK, CARD AND GENERAL

JOB PRINTING.

Having just added another supply of new and handsome types to our stock, we are now better than ever before prepared to execute promptly, neatly and at moderate prices

Job Printing of Evey Description

—SUCH AS—

CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
CHEQUES,
NOTES,
DRAFTS,
LABELS,
DODGERS, AND

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

GENERALLY.

—WE ALSO PRINT—

PAMPHLETS,
PROGRAMMES,
STOCK CERTIFICATES,
CATALOGUES,
REPORTS, Etc., Etc.

And cordially invite all persons who may have need of any of these things, or any style or kind of printing, to favor us with a call and learn our prices. We give especial attention to the printing of

POSTERS,

SALE BILLS,

Etc., which for attractiveness and beauty we think cannot be surpassed, if equalled, anywhere else. Having every facility for the prosecution of the

PRINTING BUSINESS,

in all its varied details we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public.

OUR PRESSES

are the latest improved kind while our stock of display TYPES, CUTS, &c., cannot be surpassed by any office on the peninsula. Employing skilled workmen and giving our own personal and constant attention to our business, we feel satisfied of our ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with orders, and invite an examination of the style and quality of our work.

Orders by mail, or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

E. REYNOLDS.

Willow Grove Mill,

LATE DRUMMOND'S.

The undersigned would notify the public that he has taken the above mill, thoroughly overhauled and repaired it and with a competent and practical miller feels satisfied that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may give him their patronage.

He is prepared to buy grain at market rates or to store it for farmers, having lately erected bins for that purpose. Will deliver Flour to the citizens of Middletown and Odessa, or at any reasonable distances in the vicinity.

Prompt attention given to Grist Work so that people bringing grain to the mill to be ground will have but a short time to wait.

jul1-3m J. B. FENIMORE.

SALE BILLS

Neatly Printed at this Office.

Phosphates.

Baugh's GROUND BONES,

ACIDS AND CHEMICALS

—FOR—

FALL SEEDING.

LOWER PRICES.
SAMPLES SENT FREE.
ANALYSIS GUARANTEED.

EXAMINE AND CHOOSE

FROM THE FOLLOWING

Old Established Articles.

—:o:—

BAUGH'S GROUND RAW BONES.

GUARANTEED PURE

In Bags on board of Cars at works at the following Cash Prices:

100 Tons and over,	$30 00 per Ton.
50 " to 99 Tons,	31 00 " "
30 " " 49 "	32 00 " "
10 " " 29 "	33 00 " "
1 " " 9 "	34 00 " "

This Bone is Ground Pure; is not steamed or baked, and the solid bone has not been selected from it.

PHILADELPHIA

GROUND BONES

IN BAGS, ON BOARD CARS AT WORKS, at the following Cash prices:

100 Tons and over,	$28 00 per Ton.
50 " to 99 Tons,	29 00 " "
30 " " 49 "	30 00 " "
10 " " 29 "	31 00 " "
1 " " 9 "	32 00 " "

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, - from 3 to 4 per cent.
Bone Phosphate, - " 42 to 45 " "

No. 1 Fine Ground Bones,

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, - from 2 to 4 per cent.
Phosphoric Acid, - " 14 to 17 " "
Bone Phosphate of Lime, 33 to 37 " "

This article is ground very fine, and is noted for its quick action, and can be bought at the following reduced prices, free on board vessel at our Philadelphia Works:

100 Tons and over,	$28 00 per Ton, 2000 lbs.
50 " to 99 Tons,	29 00 " " "
30 " " 49 "	30 00 " " "
10 " " 29 "	31 00 " " "
1 " " 9 "	32 00 " " "

BONE MEAL

WARRANTED PURE.

A fine Powder absolutely free from all impurities of of every kind.

Prices free on board cars at works.

100 Tons and over,	$36 00 per Ton.
75 " to 99 Tons,	37 50 " "
50 " to 74 "	39 00 " "
30 " to 49 "	40 00 " "
10 " to 29 "	41 00 " "
1 " to 9 "	42 00 " "

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, - - - 4 to 4½ per cent,
Phosphate of Lime, - 48 to 50 "

☞ The above prices for Bones are given for the date of this advertisement and we do not bind ourselves to them for the season through. Early engagements are strongly advised for our friends and customers as prices will probably advance.

BAUGH'S

RAW BONE

SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

Made from Raw or Unburned Animal Bones.

CHEAP FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY.

We are now selling our Raw Bone Super-Phosphate on the following

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, - -	from 3 to 4 per ct.
Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid,	" 9 to 11 "
Phosphate of Lime, rendered Soluble,	" 20 to 24 "

At NET Cash Wholesale Prices to dealers and farmers, F. O. B. in Philadelphia, at the following LOW PRICES:

100 Tons and over,	$35 00 per Ton, 2000 lbs.
75 " to 99 Tons,	36 00 " " "
50 " to 74 "	37 00 " " "
30 " to 49 "	38 00 " " "
10 " to 29 "	39 00 " " "
1 " to 10 "	40 00 " " "

STANDARD OF QUALITY STRICTLY MAINTAINED.

While we announce a reduction in the price of our RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPATE, we would respectfully represent to dealers and farmers that its standard of quality has been strictly maintained. The proportions of soluble and precipitated Phosphoric Acid, and Ammonia, have never been higher than they are in the article we are now selling our customers. This statement we make as a binding guarantee.

—o—

BAUGH'S Acidulated Phosphate Rock,

Guaranteed to contain

Twelve Per Cent. Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid.

We believe our ACIDULATED PHOSPHATE ROCK to be superior to most of the Acid Phosphate now in the market. Farmers that have used it for several seasons, are well pleased with it, and the demand for it is rapidly increasing.

N. B.—One Dollar per Ton additional on all prices if shipped from Baltimore.

CHEMICAL SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS

Always on hand and sold at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

For pure and good articles.

☞ SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

LAND PLASTER

We grind only from extra quality of Lump and our brand has given the highest satisfaction for the last two years.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS & CIRCULARS.

BAUGH & SONS,

Manufacturers and Importers of

FERTILIZERS & SUPPLIES,

No. 20 S. Delaware Ave.,

PHILADELPHIA.

No. 103 South St., Baltimore.

Jul 22d—2m.

Phosphates.

Soluble Pacific Guano.

QUICK IN ITS ACTION.

PERMANENT AS BONE.

Be sure and see the Exhibit of the PACIFIC GUANO CO., at the Centennial. They have Corn, Tobacco, Cotton, Vegetables and Flowers all growing from the use of the

Soluble Pacific Guano.

Examine the model of the works and see all that enters into the SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO, and be sure and use it this fall.

Ask your nearest dealer for the

Soluble Pacific Guano

SHARPLESS & CARPENTER,

No. 39 South water Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Jul 29–3m

"WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR."

AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE
W. WHITELOCK
TRADE & CO'S MARK
VEGETATOR
BALTIMORE
160
THE CROP PRODUCER.

THE

LEADING FERTILIZER

OF THE WORLD.

UNIFORM IN QUALITY.

GOOD FOR ALL CROPS.

W. WHITELOCK & CO.,

44 SOUTH STREET.

apr15-6ms BALTIMORE, MD.

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK.

$38.00 per ton.

SOLUABLE MARINE GUANO,

Reduced to $48.00 per ton.

Circulars and analysis mailed free on application. For sale by Dealers generally and by the Importers and Manufacturers,

JOSIAH J. ALLEN'S SONS,
No. 4 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well-seasoned materials, from which those desiring Wagons can be accommodated at short notice. Also, a large stock of

PLOWS,

HECKENDORN, MOORE, CONCAVE, WILEY, ETC.

Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, &c.

Farmers' Attention is called to the celebrated

PIONEER STUMP PULLER,

which has met with universal favor, having been tried in nearly every State.

REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to.

We are selling low for cash.

L. V. ASPRIL & SON,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

Janury 15th, 1876—tf.

Valuable Real Estate

IN SASSAFRAS, KENT CO., MD.,

AT PRIVATE SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court. This property consists of a large TWO-STORY BUILDING,

brick front and a frame back building two stories high, containing nine rooms in all, with a good cellar under the main building. A good pump of water at the door. There is also a good STABLE and Carriage House and a lot containing one acre and thirty-seven perches. The location is desirable as the home of a Physician, as the death of Dr Clift, the former owner, leaves the whole neighborhood without one.

This property will be sold upon very reasonable terms, and those wishing to examine the property or obtain further information as to price and terms, will call on or address

R. S. GRIFFITH, Adm'r,
apr 22-tf Sassafras, Kent county, Md.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

I am prepared to accommodate permanent and transient guests at reasonable rates.

The Bar is at all times stocked with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Segars.

A fine Livery is also attached to the Hotel, where teams are to be had at reasonable rates.

Come and See Me.

WM. B. HOLLIS,
April 8–tf Proprietor.

FOR SALE.

A FINE 4 YEAR OLD COLT FOR SALE that can trot a mile in three minutes. Apply at

jul 15—1m THIS OFFICE.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,

GRAIN DEALER,

Middletown, Delaware.

AGENT FOR

Wm. Lea & Sons,

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price

PAID FOR GRAIN

On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters

OR ON DELAWARE R. R.

And its Connections.

Jan 1, 1876–tf.

W. N. WILSON,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

Grain, Feed,

FLOUR, FRUITS,

AND

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Has on hand fresh from Robert Buist's Seed Store, of Philadelphia, a large and well selected lot of

LAND PLASTER

Furnished by the Ton or Bushel.

Agent for the sale of the following Agricultural Implements from the well-known house of J. C. Durborrow & Co., Baltimore, Maryland